More fun with Basil Brush — centre pages

TV COMIC

9p

Every Monday

Week ending 31st July 1976

Number 1285

TOM and JERRY

Copyright © 1976, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

Roobarb

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG – and CUSTARD the CAT

CUSTARD FINDS ROOBARB STRANGELY CLAD ONE MORNING...
GOING BIRD-WATCHING, ROOBARB? I THINK I'LL JOIN YOU!
NOT BIRD-WATCHING, CUSTARD, I'M GOING MONSTER-WATCHING!
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS! THERE AREN'T ANY MONSTERS AROUND HERE!
OH, YES THERE IS! THERE'S ONE THAT LIVES ON THE BOTTOM OF OUR POND!
RUBBISH! THERE ARE ONLY GOLDFISH, IT ISN'T BIG ENOUGH FOR A MONSTER!
I'M GOING TO PROVE HE'S WRONG!
BUT...
SIGH! I'VE BEEN HERE HOURS AND NOT A THING...
THEN...
EEK!
AND...
HURRY, CUSTARD! BEFORE IT GETS BACK IN THE POND!
OH, ALL RIGHT!
UNFORTUNATELY...
TEE-HEE! WHAT A MONSTER!
ANYONE CAN MAKE A MISTAKE!
BUT YOU CAN'T STOP A DETERMINED HOUND...
YOU'D BETTER COME OUT, MONSTER! YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME THIS TIME!
HERE I COME!
CUSTARD IS WONDERING HOW ROOBARB IS GETTING ON...
SLURP! GURGLE! GROAN!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
EEK! IT'S THE MONSTER!
COME BACK, CUSTARD! IT'S ONLY ME!

© 1976 Copydate Ltd. / Roobarb Ent. Ltd.

TV Terrors

STUDIOS
I'VE BEEN PROMOTED... NOW I'M THE PRODUCER'S PERSONAL CHAUFFEUR!

YEEOWCH!
BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN I CAN'T BOOT THE TERRORS IF THEY GET IN MY WAY HAR! HAR!
WHUMP!

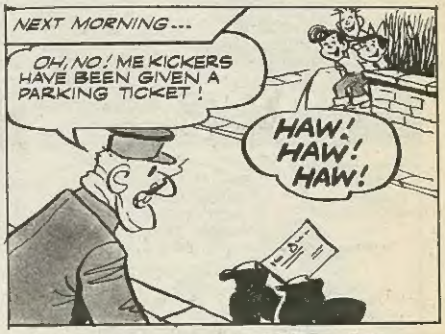
WE'LL GET OUR REVENGE ON THAT BULLY!
YEAH!

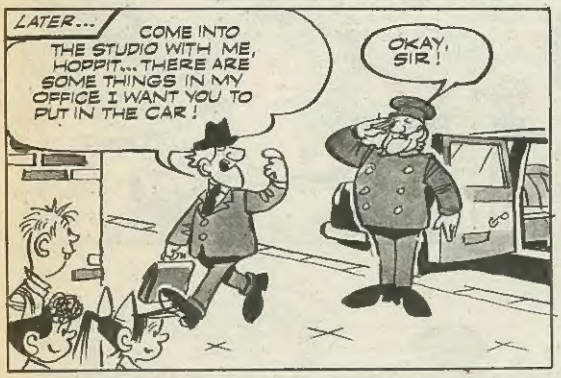
THAT EVENING, HOPPIT RETURNS HOME...
I THINK THE PRODUCER'S PLEASED WITH ME... MY FIRST DAY AS HIS CHAUFFEUR WENT VERY WELL!

BUT...
LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO MY NEW CARPET WITH YOUR 'ORRIBLE MUDDY BOOTS!
OH, DEAR.. SORRY, SADIE! I'LL TAKE 'EM OFF RIGHT AWAY!

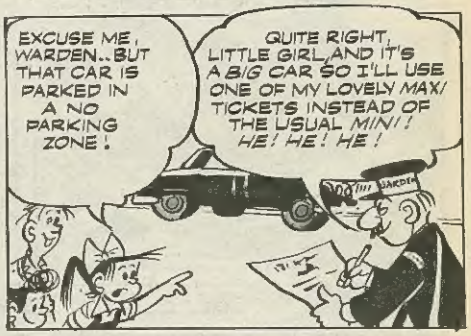
I WON'T HAVE 'EM IN THE HOUSE.. YOU CAN PICK THEM UP FROM OUTSIDE IN THE MORNING!

MINUTES LATER...
HMMM! PARKED IN A NO PARKING ZONE, EH?... I'LL GIVE THOSE BOOTS A TICKET!

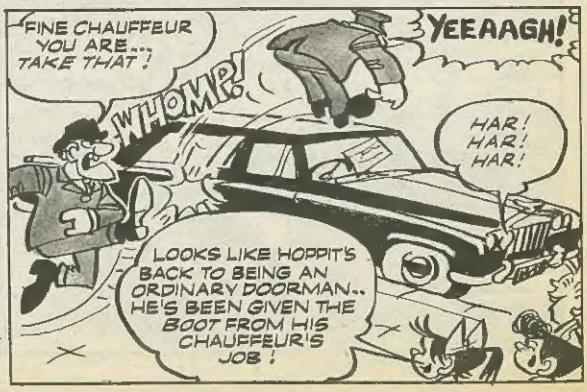

NEXT MORNING...
OH, NO! ME KICKERS HAVE BEEN GIVEN A PARKING TICKET!
HAW! HAW! HAW!


LATER...
COME INTO THE STUDIO WITH ME, HOPPIT... THERE ARE SOME THINGS IN MY OFFICE I WANT YOU TO PUT IN THE CAR!
OKAY, SIR!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET OUR OWN BACK ON NASTY OL' HOPPIT!

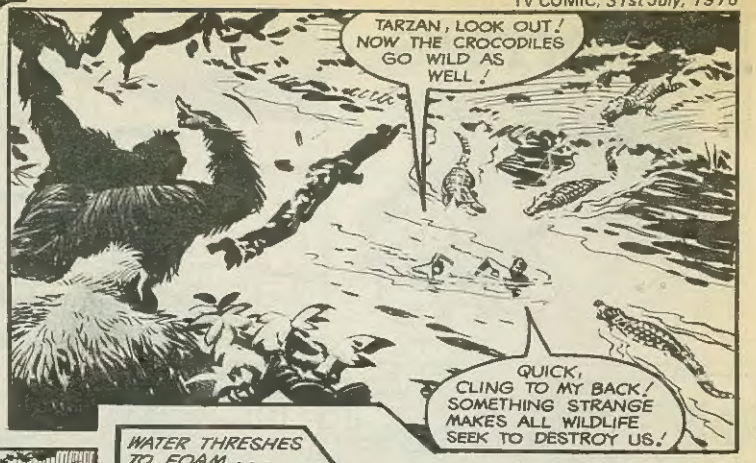

EXCUSE ME, WARDEN.. BUT THAT CAR IS PARKED IN A NO PARKING ZONE!
QUITE RIGHT, LITTLE GIRL, AND IT'S A BIG CAR SO I'LL USE ONE OF MY LOVELY MAX/ TICKETS INSTEAD OF THE USUAL MINI! HE! HE! HE!
WARDEN

MINUTES LATER...
YOU IDIOT, HOPPIT! YOU'VE LANDED ME WITH A MAX/ PARKING TICKET AND A MAX/ FINE!
CHORTLE! CHORTLE! CHORTLE!
OH, NO!


FINE CHAUFFEUR YOU ARE... TAKE THAT!
WHOMP!
YEEAAGH!
HAR! HAR! HAR!
LOOKS LIKE HOPPIT'S BACK TO BEING AN ORDINARY DOORMAN.. HE'S BEEN GIVEN THE BOOT FROM HIS CHAUFFEUR'S JOB!

TARZAN

WHAT makes normally friendly apes turn into killers, attacking Tarzan — their jungle lord? On his way to the Lanu people, Tarzan and Boy are forced to escape from attacking gorillas.


TARZAN, LOOK OUT! NOW THE CROCODILES GO WILD AS WELL!
QUICK, CLING TO MY BACK! SOMETHING STRANGE MAKES ALL WILDLIFE SEEK TO DESTROY US!

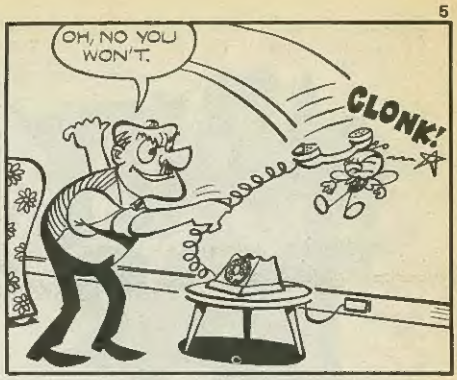
WATER THRESHES TO FOAM...
BACK! YOU SCALY KILLERS! BEWARE TARZAN'S FURY! BOY, STRIKE OUT! SPLASH AND SHOUT! AYAEE!
THEY FIGHT HARD! PERHAPS IT'S WISE IF I LEAVE.

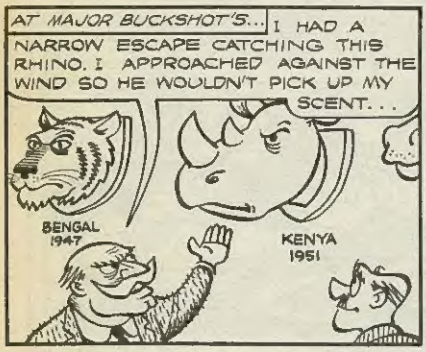
WE'LL BE TRAMPLED TO DEATH! THEY'RE ALMOST ON US!
WE LEARN OF A HUMAN CULPRIT TOO LATE. THE EVIL JU-JU HAS DONE ITS WORK ONLY TOO WELL.
JANOSKI

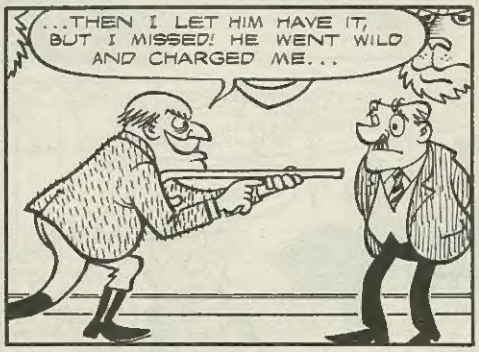
Copyright © 1976 Edgar Rice Burroughs Inc.

MIGHTY MOTH

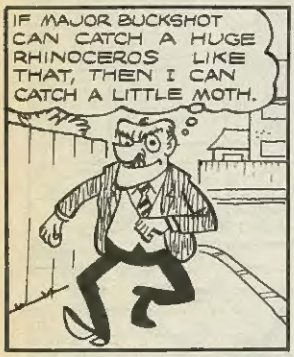
MAJOR BUCKSHOT HAS INVITED ME TO TEA. I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE THE COLLECTION OF WILD ANIMALS HE'S SHOT!
I'LL COME!

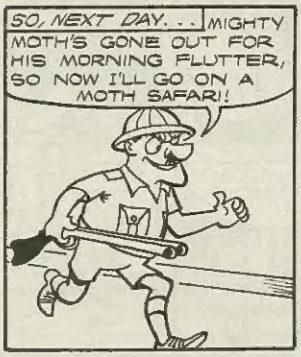

OH, NO YOU WON'T.
CLONK!


AT MAJOR BUCKSHOT'S... I HAD A NARROW ESCAPE CATCHING THIS RHINO. I APPROACHED AGAINST THE WIND SO HE WOULDN'T PICK UP MY SCENT...
BENGAL 1947
KENYA 1951


...THEN I LET HIM HAVE IT, BUT I MISSED! HE WENT WILD AND CHARGED ME...

...LUCKILY, I'D LAID A TRIP-WIRE IN CASE HE ESCAPED, AND HE WENT OVER. THAT'S WHEN I GOT HIM.
SO THAT'S HOW IT'S DONE!

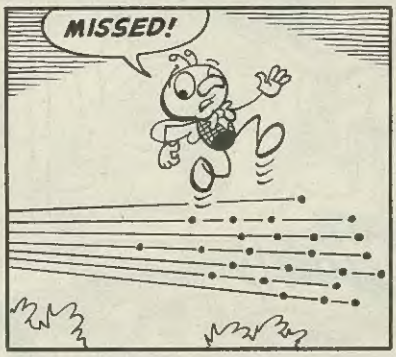

IF MAJOR BUCKSHOT CAN CATCH A HUGE RHINOCEROS LIKE THAT, THEN I CAN CATCH A LITTLE MOTH.

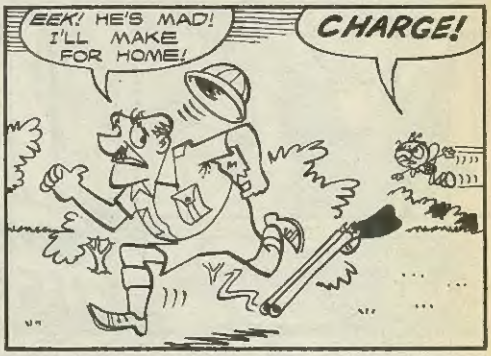

SO, NEXT DAY... MIGHTY MOTH'S GONE OUT FOR HIS MORNING FLUTTER, SO NOW I'LL GO ON A MOTH SAFARI!

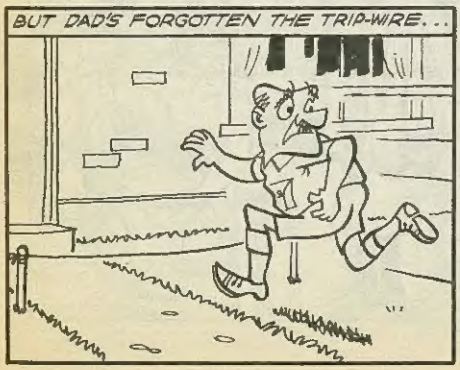
FIRST I'LL LAY THIS WIRE OUTSIDE THE HOUSE IN CASE HE ESCAPES AND TRIES TO GET BACK HOME!

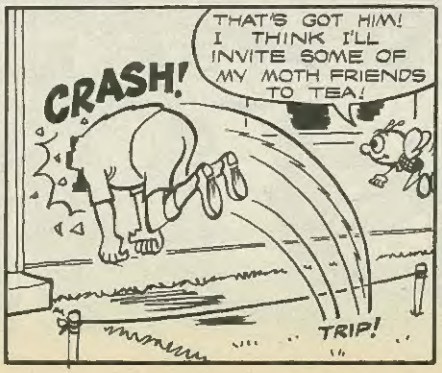
AH, THERE HE IS! I'LL APPROACH HIM AGAINST THE WIND SO HE WON'T PICK UP MY SCENT!

NOW I'LL GET HIM!
BANG!


MISSED!

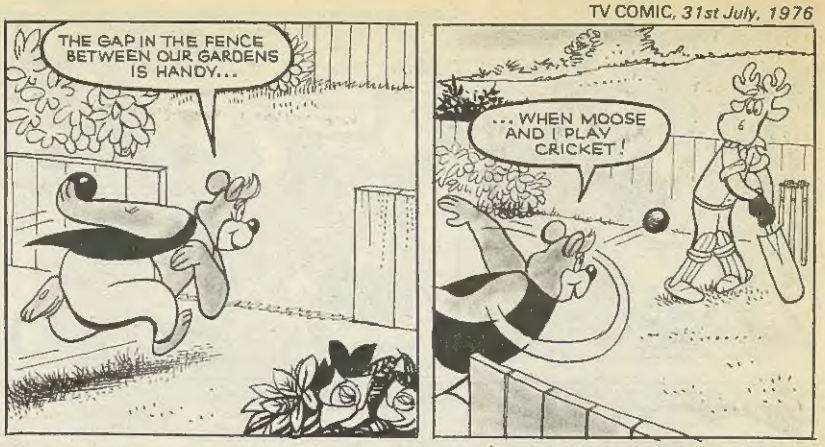

EEK! HE'S MAD! I'LL MAKE FOR HOME!
CHARGE!


BUT DAD'S FORGOTTEN THE TRIP-WIRE...


THAT'S GOT HIM! I THINK I'LL INVITE SOME OF MY MOTH FRIENDS TO TEA!
CRASH!
TRIP!

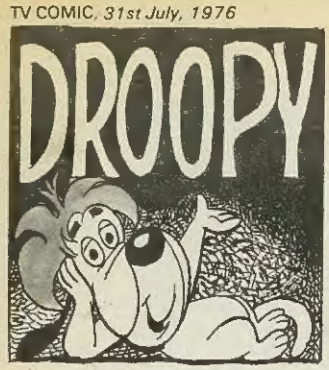
SO... THIS IS MY LATEST CATCH!
COUNCIL GARDENS 1976

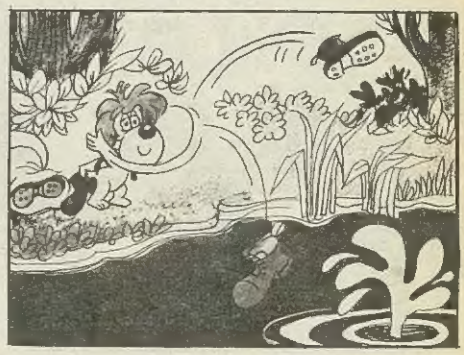
BARNEY BEAR



Copyright © 1976, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

DROOPY

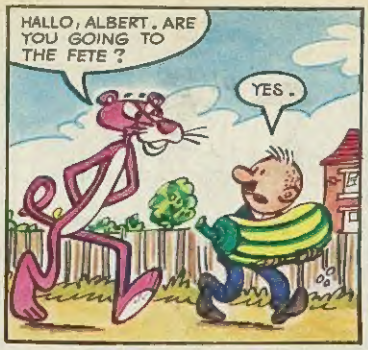


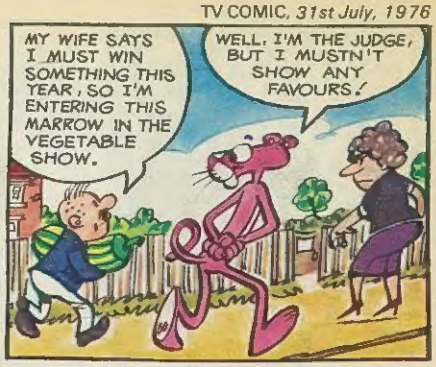


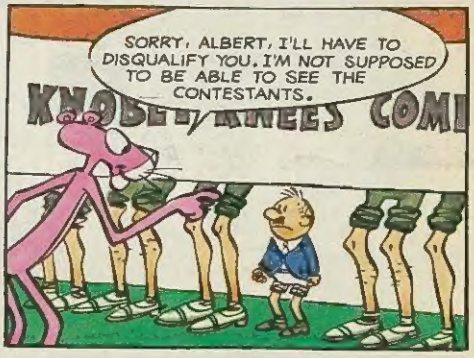
SO, LATER...
DID YOU SEE THE BEAUTIFUL SIZE 12 I CAUGHT?
WHAT ABOUT THAT BROWN PAIR THAT GOT AWAY? AT LEAST 14½ I'D SAY!
WHAT A PITY I CAN'T TAKE IT HOME AND HAVE IT FOR SUPPER!
PRIDE
WELL AT LEAST THE MEMBERS HAVE SOMETHING TO TALK ABOUT!

Copyright © 1976, by arrangement with Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Inc., Hollywood, California, U.S.A.

PINK PANTHER



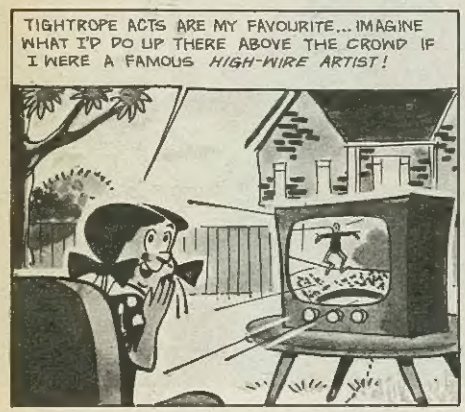

MY WIFE SAYS I MUST WIN SOMETHING THIS YEAR, SO I'M ENTERING THIS MARROW IN THE VEGETABLE SHOW.
WELL, I'M THE JUDGE, BUT I MUSTN'T SHOW ANY FAVOURS!

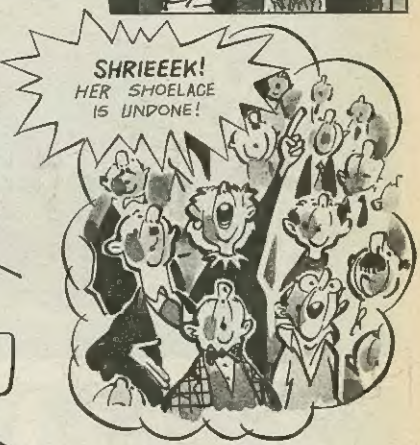


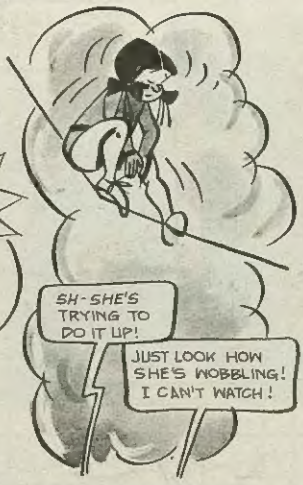
© Minsch — Geoffrey — D-F 1976

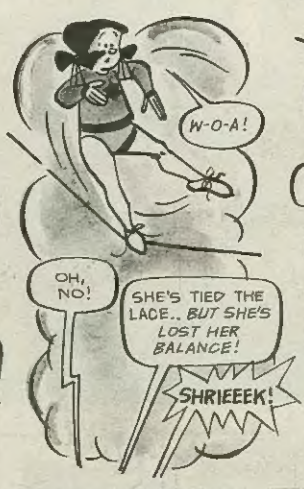
Nelly AND HER Telly

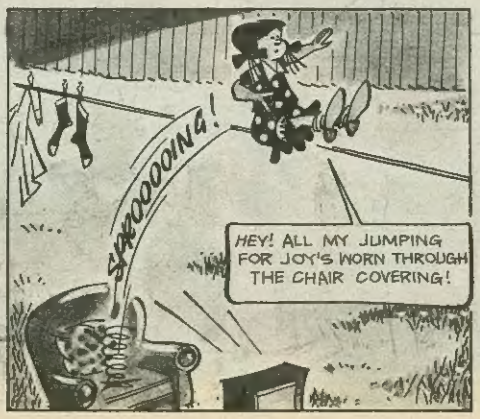
IT'S A NICE SUNNY DAY OUT, NELLY! YOU SHOULD BE IN THE GARDEN... NOT STUCK IN THIS STUFFY ROOM!
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT, MUM!
I CAN WATCH THE CIRCUS ON TV JUST AS WELL OUT HERE AS INDOORS!
TRUST NELLY NOT TO BE ABLE TO LEAVE HER TELLY!











BASIL BRUSH

'OW MUCH? WE ONLY WANT TWO PIECES OF COD, NOT BUY THE SHOP!

SORRY, BUT COD'S VERY EXPENSIVE NOWADAYS!

PITY! I WAS REALLY LOOKING FORWARD TO MY COD AND CHIPS!

IT'LL BE CHEAPER TO HIRE A BOAT AND CATCH OUR OWN, CHUMMERS!

BOAT AND FISHING TACKLE FOR HIRE 50P PER HOUR

IT MAY BE CHEAPER, BUT IT'S 'ARD WORK, GUV!

STOP MOANING AND KEEP ROWING! WE NEED DEEP WATER FOR COD!

THIS SPOT SHOULD DO!

THANK GOODNESS! (GASP!)

THERE DON'T SEEM TO BE MUCH 'APPENIN' DOWN THERE, GUV!

SUDDENLY...

EH?

I WONDER WHAT THAT WAS?

IT MAY 'AVE BEEN A 'UGE COD COME UP TO 'AVE A LOOK AROUND!

IT WAS! I'VE HOOKED IT!

IT MUST BE A GIANT!

YAA!

'OLD ON, GUV! I'M COMIN' AFTER YOU!

I'VE LOST IT, CHUMMERS!

?

?

GOODNESS ME! IT'S BASIL BRUSH! SURFACE!

DID 'E GET AWAY, GUY?

NO! IT WASN'T A COD, IT WAS A...

...SUBMARINE!

COME ABOARD, CHAPS! WE'LL TAKE YOU BACK TO THE HARBOUR!

LOOK WHAT WE BROUGHT TO THE SURFACE WITH US, SKIPPER!

THE CAPTAIN ASKED ME TO FRY THAT FISH FOR YOU!

THANKS, COOKIE! MY 'CATCH' TURNED OUT TO BE A GOOD ONE AFTER ALL!

Captain PUGWASH

BAD NEWS, MASTER MATE. THE LOOT CHEST IS EMPTY, SO THE CREW WON'T GET PAID THIS WEEK!

THEY WON'T LIKE THAT, CAP'N! PIRATIN' MAY BE GOIN' THROUGH A BAD TIME, BUT THE CREW HAVE GOT TO BE PAID!

SADLY, THE BLACK PIG SAILED AWAY IN SEARCH OF TREASURE TO REFILL HER EMPTY LOOT CHEST.

MEANWHILE; CUT-THROAT-JAKE WAS ALSO FEELING THE PINCH.

WE'LL SETTLE ON THIS ISLAND 'TIL THINGS GET EASIER. WE'LL BUILD A HUT AN' DIG A CABBAGE PATCH TO GROW OUR OWN FOOD, LAD!

DIGGIN'! WE 'ATES DIGGIN', CAP'N JAKE!

HEY, CAP'N JAKE, I CAN SEE PUGWASH'S SHIP COMIN' THIS WAY!

ON BOARD THE BLACK PIG...

LAND AHOY! LOOKS LIKE A GOOD PLACE TO COLLECT FRESH WATER, CAP'N!

CAPTAIN PUGWASH AND TOM WENT ASHORE...

LOOK, CAP'N!

PRIVATE ISLAND — NO DIGGING — ALL TREASURE BELONGS TO CUT-THROAT-JAKE

POO! WHO CARES FOR CUT-THROAT-JAKE! WE DIG OF COURSE, SIGNAL THE CREW TO COME ASHORE!

WE MUST HAVE DUG HALF-AN-ACRE, LADS! BUT THERE'S NO TREASURE HERE!

TRUE, AND IT'S GETTIN' LATE! BETTER TELL THE CAP'N WE'RE WASTIN' OUR TIME!

MEANWHILE...

THE NOTICE WORKED, CAP'N JAKE! THEY'RE DIGGIN' AWAY LIKE HAMSTERS!

THERE'S NO SIGN OF ANY TREASURE, CAP'N! WE MAY AS WELL RETURN TO THE SHIP!

HA! HA! HA!

THANKS FOR DIGGIN' OUR CABBAGE PATCH, CAP'N PUGWASH! YOU MUST COME AND HAVE A MEAL WITH US WHEN THEY'VE GROWN!

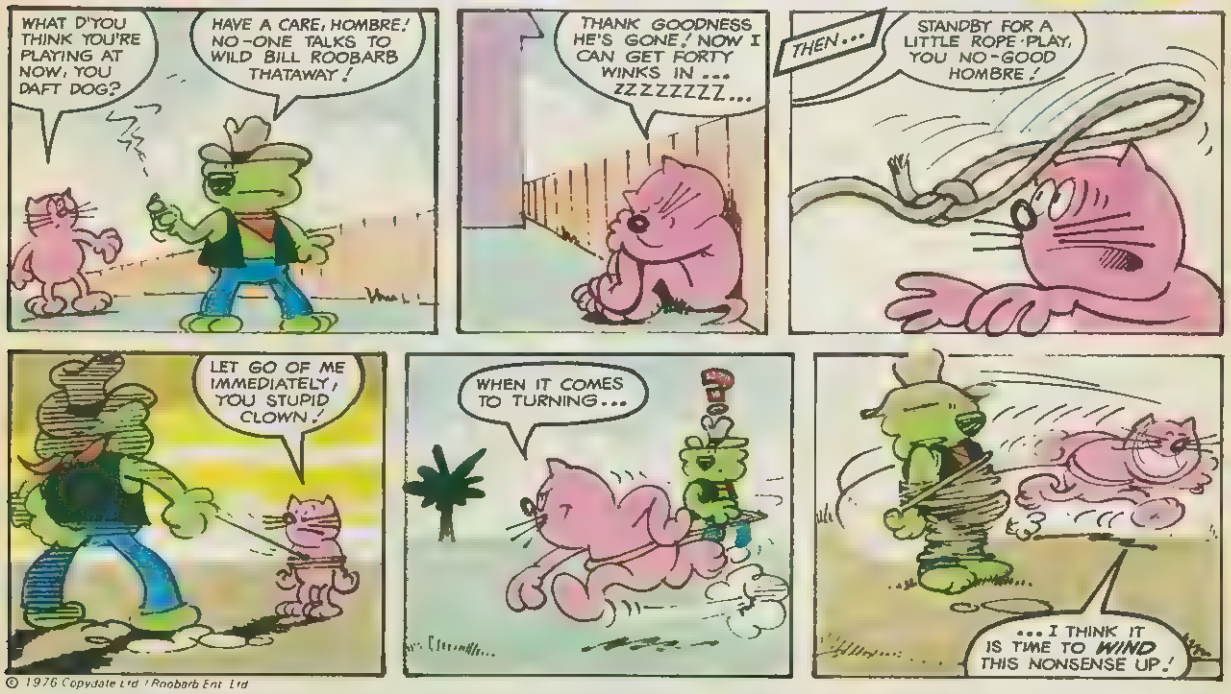
HA! HA! HA!

BLACK PIG

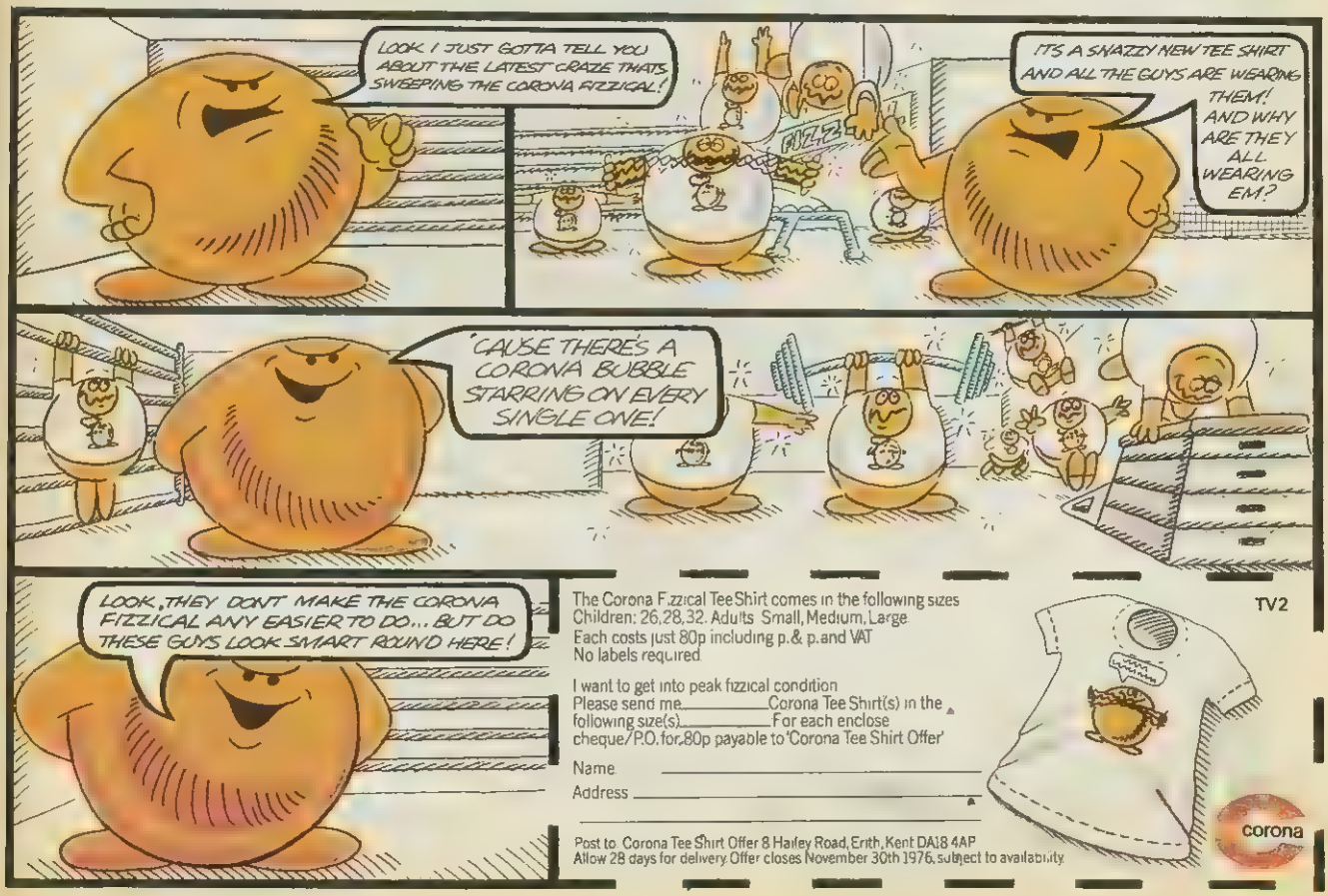
ROTTEN STINKER! BUT WE MIGHT COME BACK WHEN YOUR CABBAGES ARE READY, AND PINCH THE WHOLE LOT!

MAIN

THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT Roobarb


WHAT D'YOU THINK YOU'RE PLAYING AT NOW, YOU DAFT DOG?
HAVE A CARE, HOMBRE! NO-ONE TALKS TO WILD BILL ROOBARB THATAWAY!
THANK GOODNESS HE'S GONE! NOW I CAN GET FORTY WINKS IN ... ZZZZZZZZ...
THEN...
STANDBY FOR A LITTLE ROPE-PLAY, YOU NO-GOOD HOMBRE!
LET GO OF ME IMMEDIATELY, YOU STUPID CLOWN!
WHEN IT COMES TO TURNING...
... I THINK IT IS TIME TO WIND THIS NONSENSE UP!

© 1976 Copydate Ltd / Roobarb Ent Ltd


LOOK I JUST GOTTA TELL YOU ABOUT THE LATEST CRAZE THATS SWEEPING THE CORONA FIZZICAL!
IT'S A SNAZZY NEW TEE SHIRT AND ALL THE GUYS ARE WEARING THEM! AND WHY ARE THEY ALL WEARING EM?
'CAUSE THERE'S A CORONA BUBBLE STARRING ON EVERY SINGLE ONE!
LOOK, THEY DONT MAKE THE CORONA FIZZICAL ANY EASIER TO DO... BUT DO THESE GUYS LOOK SMART ROUND HERE!
TV2
The Corona Fizzical Tee Shirt comes in the following sizes
Children: 26,28,32. Adults Small, Medium, Large.
Each costs just 80p including p.& p.and VAT
No labels required
I want to get into peak fizzical condition
Please send me_____Corona Tee Shirt(s) in the following size(s)_____For each enclose cheque/P.O. for 80p payable to 'Corona Tee Shirt Offer'
Name
Address
Post to Corona Tee Shirt Offer 8 Hailey Road, Erith, Kent DA18 4AP
Allow 28 days for delivery. Offer closes November 30th 1976, subject to availability
corona

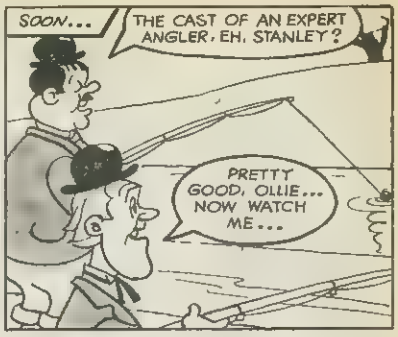
LOCHY THE FUNNY WEE MONSTER

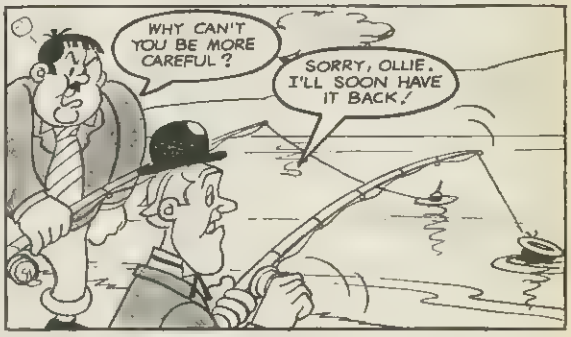
I'M TRYING TO FATTEN THE GOLDFISH FOR THE GOLDFISH SHOW ON SATURDAY.
THE FIRST PRIZE IS TEN POUNDS.
COD LIVER OIL
SATURDAY.
HUH! HE HASN'T GROWN ANY BIGGER.
SO, LOCHY GOES BACK TO HIS LOCH, AND...
LOUD HAILER
ARE THERE ANY BIG GOLDFISH IN THE LOCH?
LOUD HAILER
NOT ONE! BUT WAIT A MINUTE, YOU CAN HELP ME WIN THAT PRIZE!
I'VE GOT ONE.
BUT THAT'S NOT A GOLDFISH!
JUST YOU WAIT.
SOLD PAINT
£10
GOLDFISH SHOW →
WE'LL WIN EASILY!
WHAT A BIG GOLDFISH- I MUST GIVE IT FIRST PRIZE.
I THINK HE LIKES ME!
IT'S IN THE BAG.
TICKLE TICKLE
PAINT!
GOLDFISH SHOW
STEADY ON, LOCHY- I'M GETTING SEASICK.

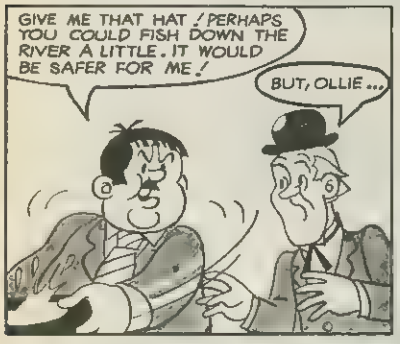
LAUREL & HARDY

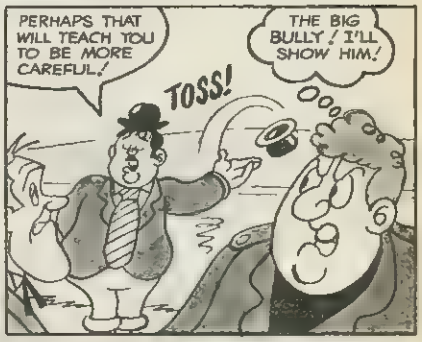
© 1976 Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

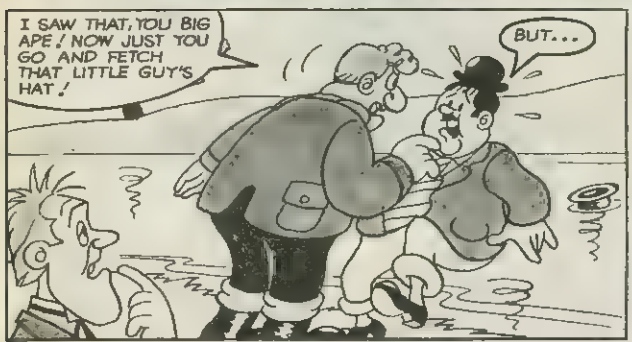
WHAT COULD BE NICER ON SUCH A LOVELY SUMMER'S DAY?
GONE FISHING
WHAT'S MORE, OLLIE, WE'LL HAVE SOME LOVELY FRESH FISH FOR SUPPER!











I SUPPOSE YOU'RE PROUD OF THAT PERFORMANCE! AND THIS WAS TO BE A RELAXING DAY! HMMPH!
WELL, AT LEAST YOU CAN BE PLEASED ABOUT ONE THING, OLLIE!

TV Comic incorporating Tom and Jerry Weekly and TV Action, printed in Great Britain by WW Web Offset, Tramway Road, Banbury, Oxon Tel. 0295 4381 Bound at Daventry Binders Limited, South March, Daventry, Northants. Tel. 032 72 4911, and published for the proprietors by Polystyle Publications Ltd. Polly Perkins House, Paddington Green, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP. Trade Distributors Argus Distribution Ltd, 12/18 Paul Street, London EC2A 4JS. Sole Agents Australia and New Zealand, Messrs Gordon & Gotch (A/sia) Ltd. South Africa, Central News Agency. © Polystyle Publications Ltd, 1976

READERS' JOKES

WIN £1

...FOR EVERY JOKE PUBLISHED. SEND YOUR ENTRY TO: THE EDITOR, TV COMIC, POLYSTYLE PUBLICATIONS LTD., 382-386 EDGWARE RD. LONDON W 2 1EP

POPEYE
POPEYE AND BRUTUS WON'T FIGHT OVER WHO'S TAKING ME OUT TONIGHT. WE'RE ALL GOING TO THE PICTURES TOGETHER!
A MOST COMMENDABLE ARRANGEMENT!
BEFORE WE GO IN. WHO PAYS?
YOU PAYS.
WHO SAYS I PAYS?
NOW, NOW, YOU TWO. WE'LL TOSS FOR IT.
O.K. OLIVE, IF YOU INSISK. BUT I AIN'T PAYIN' FER THAT BIG STIFF.
HEADS YOU LOSE TAILS YOU WIN!
O.K. THE SAME FER ME ROUND THE OTHER WAY.
TO DAY
OH DEAR. IT'S GONE DOWN THAT DRAIN. NOW I'LL HAVE TO TOSS UP AGAIN!
NO NEED FOR THAT, OLIVE. POPEYE CAN TAKE A PEEK AND SEE WHILE YOU COME IN THE PICTURES WITH ME!
CRUMP!
HE SURE STUCK HIS NECK OUT BY STICKIN' MINE IN HERE.
TWO 80p SEATS, P.LEASE!
YOU MEAN THREE!
THAT'S O.K., OLIVE! TWO WILL DO!
POW!
DOUBLE FEATURE
TWO'S COMPANY
AND
THREE'S A CROWD
GOIN' INTO THE PICTURES WITH HIM IS DEFINATELY OUT!
I SEE THOSE TWO HAVE BEEN GETTING STUCK IN AGAIN.
OH WHAT AM I TO DO? WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU WERE ME?
I'D COME TO THE PICTURES WITH ME, AND LET THOSE TWO GET ON WITH IT.
WHAT A WONDERFUL IDEA. BYE BYE, POPEYE!
IT'S ONLY A WEEPY SHE'S SEEIN' WITH WIMPY. I KNOWS A BETTER WAY TO PASS THE EVENING AWAY!
AS SOON AS I'VE HEAVED HIS BIG HULK OUT, BRUTUS AND ME CAN GET STUCK INTO IT AGAIN! ARF! ARF!

© 1976 King Features Syndicate Inc

Dr WHO
EARTH is threatened by global war because of Professor Hepworth, the satellite expert. On Mars, the Doctor and Sarah-Jane have survived a terrible dust storm to find the source of the radio signals, which will help trace the mysterious professor.

A CLEVER HUMANOID RACE WHO HAVE MADE VAST SCIENTIFIC ADVANCES. ONCE THEY WERE PRETTY PRIMITIVE.
AND PROFESSOR HEPWORTH IS ONE OF THEM?

© 1976 BBC tv Enterprises

THOSE STRANGE LITTLE LUMPS ABOVE EACH EYE GAVE ME THE FIRST CLUE. EVERY SCARTIG HAS THEM.
HOW DID HE GET TO MARS WITHOUT BEING TRACKED BY EARTH?
I CAN ONLY GUESS THAT THEY CAN MOVE IN SPACE BY SOME STRANGE POWER THEY HAVE. COME ON...
NO GUARDS. ISN'T THAT A BIT ODD?
NOT REALLY. THEY MUST THINK WE HAVE NO CHANCE TO TRACE THEM. IT COULD BE OUR BIG ADVANTAGE.
FIRST WE NEED TO KNOW WHAT IS GOING ON. EVERY SHIP MUST HAVE A COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM.
GOOD! THE SHIP HAS AN AUTOMATIC AIR SUPPLY. NOW LET'S SEE IF WE CAN WORK THESE THINGS.
THE DOCTOR SOON MASTERS THE CONTROLS ...
HE'S TALKING IN ENGLISH!
ANOTHER BROADCAST TO EARTH!
PEOPLE OF EARTH! YOUR GOVERNMENTS HAVE FAILED YOU! TURN AGAINST YOUR LEADERS BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!

THERE GOES THAT LITTLE STINKER AGAIN...MAKING UP TO BUTCH!
A LITTLE PEPPER IN THAT DRINK WILL PUT HIM IN BAD WITH THAT DOG!
HOPE YOU LIKE IT, BUTCH!
UGH!
I'M ON FIRE!
IT...IT WASN'T MY FAULT, BUTCH! I'LL GET YOU SOME WATER!
I'M COMING, BUTCH!
THAT'LL FIX HIM!
WHAT'S GOING ON? UGH!
TRIP!!
OOPS!
GET OUT OF MY SIGHT... I'VE HAD NOTHING BUT TROUBLE WITH YOU!
OUCH!
TRYING TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH BUTCH WON'T HELP YOU NOW!
I WAS ONLY TRYING TO PROTECT MYSELF, TOM!

RECEPTACLE